

› Don't Stop the Movement (Warrior Dance Mix)

{*17 second instrumental to open*}

[Paris]

Guerrillas in the mist

The mainstream team with pro-black twist {*echoes*}

Hard truth soldiers in the game

Hard truth soldiers back again

P Dog, I evolve

I drag pigs to the slaughter house, vut I never eat hog

As the fed and the World Bank seesaw

We keep y'all in deep awe cause we raw

Like uncooked crack by the government

Hit like a base rock, listen to the ba** knock

Free 'em in Jena, by any means they walk

Let's see who ready to squeeze

Givin power to the people and take back America

Panic in the head of the state, pa** the Derringer

Aim and shoot, Beruit to Bay Area

Bury a Homeland Security card carrier

[Hook: repeat 2X]

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Don't stop the movement! Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

[Paris]

Panther power, acid showers

This land is ours, stand and shout it

This plan to cower, isn't ours

This man is proud, keep the scandalous out

Now if it ain't what we about, it's irrelevant

U.S. policy route? Embarra**in

Never leavin you without, we got medicine

And we never bend, we got better sense

Hard truth revolutionary black militant

Death to the Minutemen, checks to the immigrants

Streets still feelin it, we still killin it

We still slaughterin hawks, feed the innocent

Read the imprint

Guerrilla Funk was birthed outta necessity, collectively

Respectively, to behead the beast
On behalf of the left wing scared to speak, NOW GET UP~!

[Hook]

[Paris - in background over Hook]

Yeah... hell yeah... that's right

[Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan]

Something is WRONG!

Wrong with the government in which we live

Wrong with the leaders that lead us

Wrong with us... and the way we respond, to our enemy and each other

This nation is not about poor people!

Whether they're black, brown, red, yellow or white

This nation is about RICH people!

And to hell with the weak, the poor, they must serve~!

[Hook] - overlaps Farrakhan's speech

[Added to Hook]

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

[Paris]

Guerrilla on the loose

Scars on my neck but I'm holdin on the noose

Stars rock ice but they rollin like Roots

Thugs on the mic but they all shine shoes

See I don't care who you is or where you from

You look like slaves and tricks when soldiers come

And anybody disagree can get done

Coons'll run, battle lines are drawn

Take one for the U.S.A., the new Babylon

Renegade nation formed to do battle on

Man-made war for mind control, carried on

Mainstream media platforms to rattle y'all

But I can't be shook by the White House

Never go the right route, that's the right route

Bury me a 'G' for Guerrilla and I climb out

With the nine out, no time for time out

Get up!

[Hook]

[Protesting crowd]

The people, united, will never be defeated
The people, united, will never be defeated

The people...

[T-K.A.S.H.]

Bringing you back what you miss in hip-hop
Hard Truth, S-s-s-s-s-s-s-Soldier Radio

[Paris]

Yeah~!

[George Clinton]

Whoahhh-HO!!

[Unknown voice - repeat 2X]

G-U-E-R-R-I-L-L-A Funk
We demand, just be some freaks

{*saxophone solo*}

[Paris]

We don't ask no mo' or question, we take it, we just take it
And we don't wait for them no mo' we take it, we just take it
We all come up or none, it's all love, we take it, we just take it
Now we don't wait for them no mo' we take it, we just take it
(Don't stop the movement!)

[Unknown voice - repeat 2X]

G-U-E-R-R-I-L-L-A Funk
We demand, just be some freaks

{*instrumental solo with P-Funk sound effects*}

[George Clinton]

Yeah he look awful but he'll tee off like when we take off of course
Comin in under par with the stroke of his voice, follow through
Yet he's drivin you crazy with the words that he utters
From the tee to the green usin the wood for a putter
That's what he said, no he didn't stutter!

Reachin the hole in just one stroke

Fore~! Woo

Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos

So you playaz, you can count on it~!

Nothing lost around here, it's on the one

That fuss was us!

Them metaphors leaving metafools metaphysically in a state of euphoria

One mo' time! Hey!

You're in the presence of your past

And now they wanna count us out

But they are now, being funked down

We program, biologically, to benefit us

The age of modification, hahahahaha

(Don't stop the movement!)

[Unknown voice - repeat 4X]

G-U-E-R-R-I-L-L-A Funk

We demand, just be some freaks

{*instrumental fade 28 seconds with one last "don't stop the movement"*)}